

MARVEL
31st Dec 88

THE REAL

№29 38p

© 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries Inc.

GHOSTBUSTERS™

Hmm...
CHRISTMAS?

**MOST
UNSCIENTIFIC!**





It's Christmas time... there's no need to be afraid! Well, not with **The Real Ghostbusters** around anyway! Busting ghosts is a twenty-four-hour-a-day occupation even at Christmas. Despite the temptation of mince pies and Christmas pud, The Ghostbusters find themselves lured out to a Christmas Day call in **Slay Bells in the Snow!** However, it appears to be a hoax call, but who would be so cruel to send the guys on a wild goose chase at Christmas? Who or what? Back at HQ, Slimer looks set to spend the festive season in the containment unit after a series of disruptions in **Hide and Squeak**, and an angry Peter doesn't need much encouraging to do the zapping. In fact, Peter has got a little over-zealous what with **The Christmas Spirit** and all, but we all know that he wouldn't dream of busting Christmas itself... would he? Just in case the unthinkable happens, we'd like to take this opportunity to wish you a very merry Christmas! If there's still one to have at all.

CONTENTS

The Christmas Spirit!	3
Spengler's Spirit Guide	9
Slay Bells in the Snow!	10
Slime Time!	13
Ghostbusters' Fact File: Mr Stay-Puft	15
Ghost Writing	16
Hide and Squeak!	17
Blimey! It's Slimer!	22
Next Issue/The Mighty Marvel Checklist	23

Cover by MARTIN GRIFFITHS
Editor HELEN STONE Art Assistant CHRIS MATTHEWS
Spiritual Guide DAN ABNETT

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™ is published by MARVEL COMICS LTD., 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2. THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS title, logo design (including the HQ logo featured on this page), characters, artwork and stories are copyright © 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. and copyright © 1988 Columbia Pictures Television, a division of CPT Holdings, Inc. All rights reserved. The GHOSTBUSTERS logo and logo design are licensed trademarks from Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. All other material is copyright © 1988 Marvel Comics Ltd., a New World Company. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with any living, dead or undead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the UK and distributed by Comag.

THE REAL GHOST BUSTERS



PETER
VENKMAN



EGON
SPENGLER



RAY
STANTZ



WINSTON
ZEDDMORE



JANINE
MELNITZ



SLIMER

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™









SIX HOURS LATER...



PETER, WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU WANT TO OPEN YOUR PRESENTS?

NO! I FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT WHAT I DID TO SANTA. WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT YEAR, WHEN THERE'S NO ONE TO TAKE THE KIDS THEIR PRESENTS?

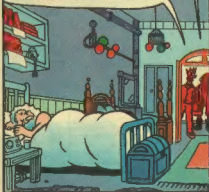


WELL WE'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, PETER... GO AND LOOK IN YOUR BED!



SANTA! YOU BROUGHT HIM BACK FROM THE OTHER DIMENSION...BUT HOW?

IT WASN'T EASY... AND IF IT WASN'T FOR THE INTER-DIMENSIONAL SOUL TRACKER THAT RAY MADE ME FOR CHRISTMAS, SANTA WOULD HAVE DISAPPEARED FOR GOOD!



LATER...

WELL ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL! IT SEEMS THAT EVERYTHING IS BACK TO NORMAL!



MEEEETOOOOOYUMMYUUMMMM!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYONE. THANK GOODNESS IT ONLY COMES ROUND ONCE A YEAR!



IT'S MEAN. IT'S DEADLY. IT'S ARRIVED...

THE TRANSFORMERS ANNUAL

ANNUAL



© 1988 Hasbro Inc.

PUZZLES!

PUZZLE PATHWAY!

1. A Transformer who can fly. He's the one who's the most powerful. He's the one who's the most powerful. He's the one who's the most powerful.

2. A Transformer who can fly. He's the one who's the most powerful. He's the one who's the most powerful. He's the one who's the most powerful.



ACTION-PACKED
STRIP ADVENTURE!



A-Z SEASON
FILES!



GRIMLOCK: UNDERMIND TERMINATOR

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

GRIMLOCK: "There are only two kinds of creatures: predators and prey."

POSTERS!

SCORCHING
TEXT
STORIES!



Available from
W H Smith and all
good newsagents
and bookshops.

Dear Newsagent, please reserve me a copy of the
TRANSFORMERS Annual.
Name
Address
Signature of parent/guardian

SPENGLER'S

SPIRIT

GUIDE



(Editor's Note: Due to a great deal of Christmas Pud, Egon forgot entirely about this issue's Guide until very late on Christmas Day. All the others rallied round to help him compile it, and they recorded the following Guide entry. The text is transcribed directly from the tape recording.)

...*(Click)...(Muffled sounds of breathing)...(Clunk)...*...Ilo? Is this thing recording anything, Ray?" "Calm down Peter. It's making a whirring sort of noise, so it must be. Look, the little ooojits are going round." *(Click...Rasp)* "Mind out, Slimer! Man! You even think of going near those mince pies and you'll be ex-Christmas Spirit!" "Sssorryworryworry, Winston!" *(Long and deafening crashing and splattery noise. Recording levels make it impossible to discern dialogue)* "...antankerous great stupid great..." "Peter! PETER! Slimer couldn't help it! You shouldn't have been trying to balance the tray on your head anyway! Now apologise." *(Silence)*

"Sorry Janine. Sorry Slimer." "That's better, now don't do it again." *(Pause)* "Peter, could pass me a mince pie, please? The one under Ray's chair will do." "Here you go, Winston." "Spurp!" "Was that you, Slimer?" "Meesyyweesy? Nooeeewooooee!" "Must have been the plumbing then, right, Egon?" "Right, Ray." *(Sounds of a pencil being sharpened)*

"Now then, could we get on with this Guide entry, people?" *(Several voices)* "All right, Egon." "The

PART 29

latest Spirit Guide is about the so-called Christmas Spirits or Yuletide Apparitions which we... What is it now, Peter?" "Slimer's looking at me in a funny way, Egon. It's a definite 'you're about to be slimed' look." "Aw, Peter, he wouldn't hurt a fly, particularly at Christmas." "That's all very well for you to say, Janine, he doesn't slime you on a regular basis." "CAN WE GET ON PLEASE?" *(Several voices)* "Sorry, Egon."

"Now where were we?" *(Sounds of paper rustling)* "The Christmas Ghosts were first recorded in Dickens' Book A Christmas Carol and... WINSTON! Are you paying attention to the matter in hand?" "Sorry, Egon. This Mutatobot Robot toy you gave me for Christmas is just the neatest! Look! Now it's a motorbike... Now it's a hat! Now it's a charming bracelet... Now it's a scale model of the Eiffel Tower... Wow! Like Wow!"

"Yes, and now it's in my hand... and now it's on this shelf where you can't play with it. Could we possibly continue? Has anybody got any useful information to offer on the subject of Christmas Spirits? Ray?"

(Sound of rustling sweet wrappers)

"Egoogelurk eegoohy edogododo eegoogee." "Pardon, Ray? Can anybody understand what Ray said?" "Raysywaysy saidsyweddy he thinksywinsythesewesyspear-mintywintrybonnybons are superydooery scrummyummy!"

"Slimer said, that Ray said, that these Spearmint bon-bons are very nice indeed, Egon." "Thank-you, Janine, I had no idea you spoke 'Spook' so fluently."

"Now has anybody got anything to add? Peter?"

"It's clear to me, Egon, that Christmas spooks are here to wish everybody best greetings of the season to join in the festive spirit like people, such as for instance... the succulent pastry... the"

"SPRULPPP!! *(Peculiar slimy noises, yells, crashes, yelps, gurgles and general pandemonium)*!" "HE DID IT! I SAID HE WAS GOING TO! HE SLIMED ME!" "Calm down Peter!" "Get your foot off my back, Winston..." "Ray! Your chair's tipping over!" "Egoogelurk eegoohy! Egon help!"

"This doesn't usually happen... Peter! Mind the tape recorder... Mind the tape rec..." *(Click. Clunk. Sprung.)*

(Editor's Note: No, I don't understand it either. I think The Ghostbusters just wanted to say... MERRY CHRRISTMAS!)

SLAY BELLS IN THE SNOW!



Story DAN ABNETT ⓪ Art MARTIN GRIFFITHS ⓪ Colouring HEL



It was Christmas night. A frosty, winter moon rose over the crisp streets of New York, looking down on the sparkling fairylights that hung on every street.

In Ghostbusters' HQ, the sweet smell of mince pies floated up from the kitchen, along the hall and past the huge, sparkling Christmas tree and the row of stockings. It wound itself around the presents at the base of the tree, and mixed with the smokey smell of the low-burning log fire in the grate. This was Christmas bliss. Warm, safe – a place of good friends, good food and lots of pressies.

Which, mused Ray, was a bit of a shame considering that at that very moment the four Ghostbusters were miles from HQ and clambering around in the dark of a deserted tenement in New Jersey. Winston, his breath steaming in the chilly night air, shivered and tried the useless light switch again.

"The lights have gone," he muttered.

"So have the stairs," added Peter, pointing his torch up through a ragged hole in the ceiling plaster.

Ray hugged himself to keep warm as the Christmas frost began to do its night's work. "This is too bad," he announced. "This is just the pits. It's Christmas! We should be at home, relaxing in the warm, not out in this freezing cold. It just couldn't get any worse!"

Ray's flashlight wavered and, for a moment, a large and surprised rat pretended to be Madonna in a spotlight, before scurrying off into the dark.

"It just got worse," said Ray.

Peter shone his flashlight at his own face to get their attention. "Now guys . . . ow! That's bright! Look, what are we doing here, exactly?" Egon spoke from the blackness somewhere to their left. He hadn't turned his torch on yet and therefore was utterly invisible.

"The neighbours have reported noises coming from this deserted block at night. That's what we're looking into."

"Just noises!" snapped Peter crossly, waving his torch around, "They call us out at Christmas just for some noises?"

"Apparently," said Egon.

"Get that torch out of my face!" yelled Winston.

Ray wiggled his torch about enabling him to read from the *New York Recent History Directory* He'd brought along. His face, in the glow, looked alarmed. "Oh dear! According to its case history, this was once the home of the so-called Monster of Many Faces, an axe-wielding maniac who used to disguise himself as a postman or a police officer to get near to his victims. Oh boy!"

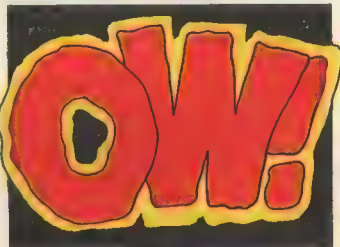
Winston shone his torch at Peter inquisitively. "You look scared, Petey!" he said.

"Ow . . . I am not!" snapped Peter. "You've got to agree that an axe-wielding maniac ghost is just the sort of Christmas Spirit we're looking for."

"Right!" agreed Ray. "This is the best Christmas I've ever had!"

"Let's just take a little look around," ventured Egon. "There's nothing showing on my PKE Meter, so it's probably a hoax. Just a quick look and we can go."

"Fine by me," said Winston, shining his torch at Ray and Peter to gauge his colleagues' reactions.



"Ow," said Ray.

"Ow," said Peter.

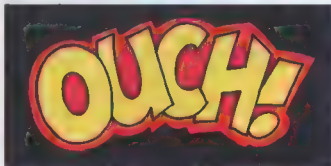
"Oh brother," said Winston.

The next corridor was even gloomier, colder and darker than the last seven. Still nothing stirred on Egon's PKE Meter. The Ghostbusters shivered. The Rat who had enjoyed a brief moment of fame earlier, had gone to get his mates and they scurried with great interest to see what the strange humans were up to now.



"Sheesh!" exclaimed Peter.

"What?" asked Winston turning to look at him.



"Ouch!" said Peter, shielding his eyes. "Look, there's nothing here. Let's call it a day—Christmas Day!"

"Right," said Egon.

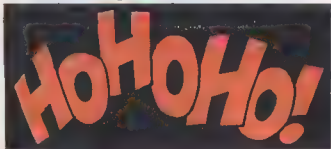
"Yeah," agreed Ray, "I just want to get home, pull a cracker and listen out for sleigh bells in the snow. Will you get that torch out of my face, Egon?"

"Of course, Ray," said Egon, from just ahead. "But tell me, where have you three been? I've been looking for you for ages... ever since we arrived!"

"Well we..." began Ray. "Wait a minute... if you're there..."

"Egon!" said Peter, wondering where to point his torch, then thinking better of the whole idea and turning it off completely.

"Yes?" said Egon, from behind them.



"Ho ho," said Winston. "Happy Christmas!" "Most interesting!" said Egon from just ahead, his PKE Meter ringing out like a fire bell. Or a sleigh bell. "There appears to be a fifth individual present here in the dark. Mimicking me."

Four torches pointed at the faces of four confused Ghostbusters. Four voices yelled "ow". Four torches swung round behind them. Torchlight glimmered for a moment in wild, wide eyes and a gleaming, swinging blade.

Then, Egon's Proton Gun crackled like fairy-lights in the dark, and Winston's Trap slammed shut with a bang like a cracker being pulled.

Peter shone his torch around to see his friends. "Okay? All right? All *present* and correct? Good. Now let's quit *stocking* up on ghosts and get home. I'm not going to *mince* my words. There has to be a *clause* in our contract that prevents me or *yule* from spending the festive season out *boxing* ghosts. This spook may have liked to *hack* and *sleigh*, but, with the *advent* of us Ghostbusters, we can..."

"Shut up, Peter!" said the other three, shining their torches in his face.

"Ow!" exclaimed Peter.

It was Christmas night! ECTO-1 pulled into the garage at HQ and the Ghostbusters staggered out into the warm, homely base. They hurried to look at the tree and eat mince pies. All except Peter who went to bed claiming that he could see coloured lights even with his eyes closed.



SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your jokes! Send 'em to: **SLIME TIME**
Marvel Comics Ltd
13/15 Arundel Street
London
WC2



What is Slimer's favourite drink?

Mucusade!

—Chris Stay, London

Where do ghost fishermen go fishing?

The coral wraiths!

—Tom Donnelly, Leeds

Why are zombies so often misunderstood?

Because they are so cryptic!

—Alexa Marks, Gloucester

What is Slimer's favourite newspaper?

The New York Slimes!

—Peter King, Scunthorpe

What is a ghost's favourite song?

One More Fright!

—David Muir, Ayr

What is a monster's favourite breakfast cereal?

Shredded feet!

—Sarah Cooper, Pontefract

What's green, red and slimy with two wheels?

Slimer riding a bicycle!

What's green and travels at 125 miles per hour?

Slimer on an Inter-City train!

—Jo Kellaway, Portsmouth

What do you call a monster that's small and attractive?

A failure!

—Jackie Smith, Bristol

What is green, red and slimy with a hundred legs?

Slimer with a millipede on his nose!

What is the best monster to give an question to?

A werewolf because he gives snappy answers!

—Lucy Mould, Hampshire

Why do witches shop in markets?

Because they like to haggle!

—Christopher Miller, Morecambe

What do you get if Slimer goes inside the Houses of Parliament?

Slime Minister's question time!

—Nicholas Denton, Orpington

What is red on the outside and green and slimy on the inside?

An inside out Slimer!

—Elizabeth Walker, Staffordshire

Why is a vampire hunter like a knocked out boxer?

Because he's out for the Count!

—Byron Grutzmacher, Wiltshire

Star
Line
PRESENTS

DEATH'S HEAD

TM

THE PLANET GODILUX, EARTH-DATE: 8167



BUT SURELY WITH ALL THE LOW-LIFE SCUM WE'VE GOT BACK HOME IN THE LOS ANGELES RESETTLEMENT, YOU COULD HAVE FOUND US A BETTER JOB THAN THIS!



LISTEN, SPRATT, YOU STICK TO RUNNING THE CLERICAL SIDE OF MY BUSINESS AND LEAVE THE CONTRACTS TO ME, EH?



ON SALE NOW • 28 PAGES • FULL COLOUR • MONTHLY

MR STAY-PUFT

The toughest ghost that the Ghostbusters have had to deal with to date, has to be The Stay-Puft Marshmallow Man. He was the outcome of a confrontation with Zuul, The Destroyer, a demon who had come to signify the end of The World. Zuul asked The Ghostbusters to choose the form of The Avenger and while the others kept their minds blank, the image of Mr. Stay-Puft inadvertently crept into Ray's. This one slip of concentration was enough to create The Avenger, and the giant Marshmallow Man appeared to fulfill its mission. However, The Ghostbusters were here to save The World and their finest hour came in the destruction of the sugary fiend, and in turn, the annihilation of Zuul.



Dear Peter . . .

Now Peter got covered all in
slime,
(I had to say that else it
wouldn't rhyme)
With Peter, Winston, Egon and
Ray,
Now that I've finished,
I'd like to say,
Catch a lot of ghosts and ...
HAVE A NICE DAY!
— Keith Moynes, Dublin

It's catching!

Do you have to pay for the damage you do?
– Sarah Taylor, Huddersfield

In issue eight's Fact File, it says that beams from the Proton Guns should never be crossed, but, in *The Little Shoppe of Terrors* in issue five, that's exactly what happened. Why? — Paul Ashlev, Herts

You're quite right, Paul. To cross the ionic beams is, as Egon says, "Very dangerous indeed!" Unfortunately, some ghosts are so dangerous and so difficult to bust, that we have to use this method as a last resort.

You always whizz down the pole at HQ, but how do you get back up? Do you use the stairs or is there a fast lift?
— Christopher Jones, Mid Glamorgan

We should be so lucky! No, when we get in from a hard day's bust, we have to use our last dregs of energy to drag ourselves up the stairs. The idea of a lift sounds great! I'll have a word with Egon and Ray about that one.

I made some ectoplasmic slime. I used: Hair gel, food colouring, washing up liquid and water. Is this the correct formula?

— **Geoffrey Morton, Sheffield**

1. In *Fright School* in issue seventeen, what did the **D** on Ray's hat stand for?
2. Why don't you like Slimer?
3. Who pays the laundry bills?
4. Why does everybody hate ghosts?

—Anon.

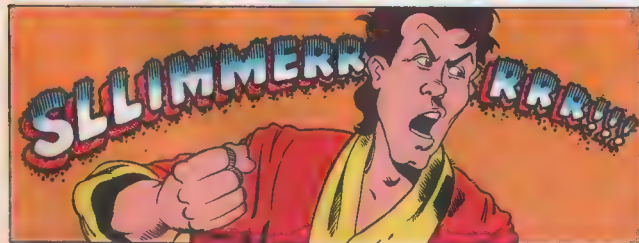
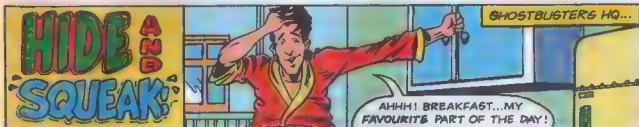
1. Duncle! No, I'm not calling you names – that's what the D stands for! 2. Who said I didn't like Slimer? He can just be a little irritating at times, that's all! 3. We all have to chip-in except for Slimer who doesn't have any money of his own, but he's the one that runs up the bills! 4. That's not strictly true. Some people hate ghosts, but then again, wouldn't you if your house was haunted by a twelve foot, fire-breathing demon? It depends on how friendly the ghost is. However, people tend to be afraid of things that they don't understand.

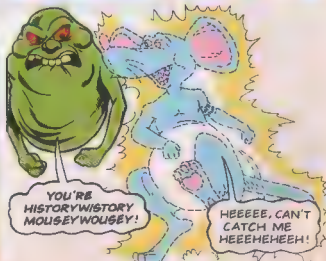
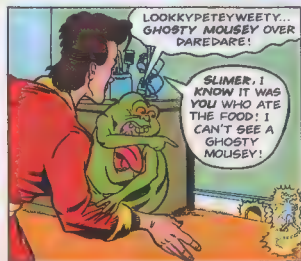
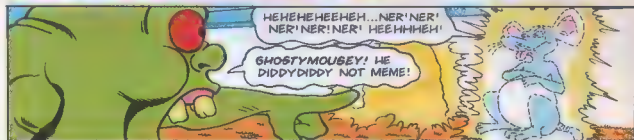
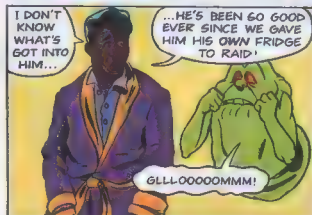
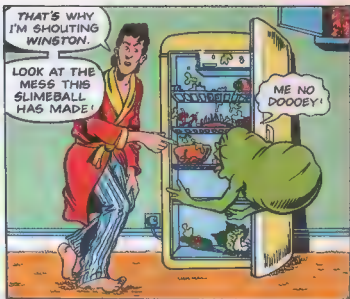
In issue twenty-one, in *Ponquadrador's Revenge*, why didn't we see *Nekkdasgeddon*, the beast with eight legs?
—James Butler, Huddersfield

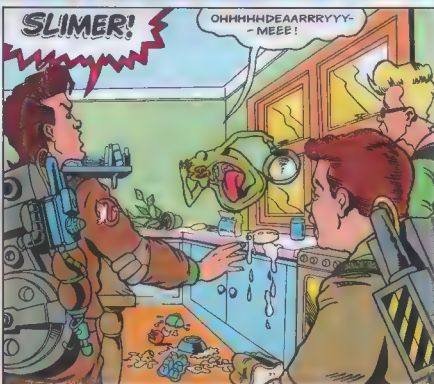
Are you kidding? Where would we find an artist with a strong enough stomach to draw that horrible, hideous, beast of beasts? Believe me, James there are some things we have to face in this job that are just too repulsive for young, innocent eyes!

Ghost Writing, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™







IT WAS
MOUSEY-
MOUSEY
EATYFOODY
SLIMER
SMASHED
IT!



OH, SO
IT WAS THE
MOUSE AGAIN,
EH?

OR A BIG FAT
GREEN SLIMY
RAT CALLED
SLIMER!

I'M AFRAID
WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE TO
PLIT SLIMER
AWAY THIS
TIME!



YEAH,
PETER'S
REALLY
SORE!



IT'S SUCH A
SHAME, BUT IT'S
BETTER THAN
LETTING PETER
ZAP HIM FOR
GOOD!

LOOKYLOOKY,
MOUSEY!

FLUR!

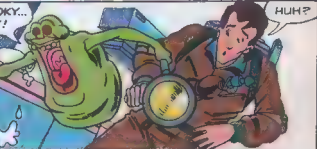


HEY
GUYS,
I THINK
SLIMER
HAS HAD

HIS BRAIN REMOVED
AND REPLACED BY A
CLOCKWORK MOUSE.
HE'S GONE GA-GA!

LOOKYLOOKY...
MOUSEY!

WHEN



HUH?

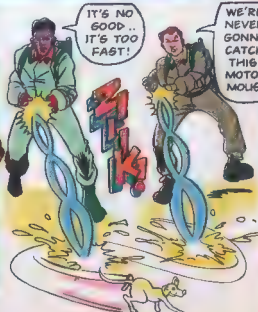
DRAT!

AGGHHHH!
IT'S A
MOUSE!
I HATE
MICE!



SQUEE, EEEEE

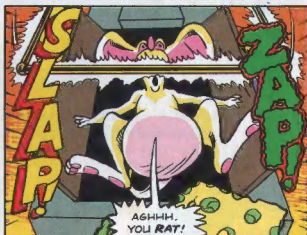
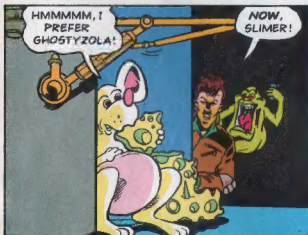
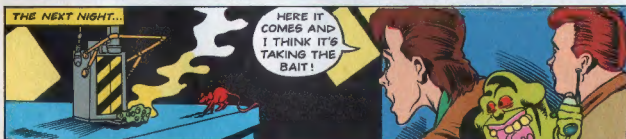
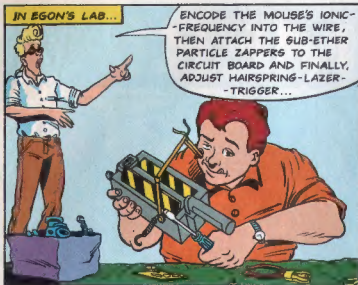
IT'S NO
GOOD...
IT'S TOO
FAST!



WE'RE
NEVER
GONNA
CATCH
THIS
MOTOR
MOUSE!

DON'T WORRY, RAY!
I'VE GOT A PLAN!





BLIMEY!
IT'S...

SLIMER!



HOORAYAWAY! IT'S CHRISSYMAS!
LOOK! CHRISSYMAS TREEBEE WITH
CHOCOLATEE DECORATIONEEES!



LIVERLY PRESSYS FOR
SLIMER! YUM! YUM!



ROASTY MARSHMALLOWBEEES
BY YE FIRESIDEWIDE!



BUT BEST PARTY OF CHRISSYMAS IS BIG-BIG
CHRISSYMAS DINNER!! YUM! YUM! YUM!
OOOER! SLIMER NEARLY FORGET...
**MERRY CHRISSYMAS
READERWEEDEERS!**



GHOSTBUSTERS' HEALTH WARNING:
DON'T EAT TOO MUCH OR YOU'LL
END UP LOOKING LIKE SLIMER!



THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

☆ **TRANSFORMERS 198** It's Christmas – a time of contentment, peace and goodwill, right? Wrong. For the Autobots' leader, Optimus Prime, it's a time of self-doubt and depression. What's gone wrong, and can the Powermasters help? **Cold Comfort and Joy**, by Furman/Rimmer/Wildman and Baskerville, holds the answers.

☆ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 29** There's Christmas Spirit galore, thanks to Carnell and Elliot. In fact, Peter has a little too much, and 'busts an important visitor! Plus, **Hide and Squeak**, by Carnell and Williams and **Slay Bells in the Snow** by Dan Abnett. A seasonally sinister bunch of shockers!

☆ **DRAGON'S CLAWS 7** Mercy must face not just the lethal vigilante known as Scourge, but also her own shocking past as the Claws battle in Canada. Can Dragon and the others save Mercy from Scourge...and from herself? **The Quality Of Mercy** is by Furman and Senior. Don't dare miss the return of the Claws' deadliest enemies!

☆ **DEATH'S HEAD 2** Though he won't work for free, Death's Head figures he owes the Chain Gang one for re-building him. Trouble is, the man they want him to hunt down is none other than Scavenger of **Dragon's Claws**! Death's Head lost the first round to the Claws, but this time looks set to be different! **Contractual Obligations** is by Furman, Hitch and Farmer.

DON'T MISS...

☆ **ACTION FORCE MONTHLY 8** Flint takes on Destro in the frozen wastes of the Arctic, with the secrets of Project Omega going to the winner. **Nuclear Winter** is a decidedly chilly Christmas tale brought to you by Steve Alan and Robin Smith. Plus, the return of the Intelligence profiles and Mail Call!

ON SALE NOW!

me Rose



CHRISTMAS CRACKERS FROM MARVEL!

Available from WHSmith and all
good newsagents and bookshops.